

52690/10

46407

**WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF  
THE CHOLERA?**

AND

**THE SURE REMEDY.**

---

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A LETTER TO EVERY BODY."

---

"Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

John xiv. 27.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Rev. xiv. 13.

---

**With Medical Directions.**

**LONDON :**

**JAMES NISBET, 21, BERNERS STREET.**

**MDCCCXXXII.**

---

*Price 1d., or 7s. per 100.*

## WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF THE CHOLERA?

---

I WILL tell you first, my dear friend, why you are afraid ; and then I will tell you of the SURE REMEDY—*the true cure for your fear.*

You are afraid of the Cholera, because you know that it is a very dangerous sickness, and that so many die of it, You know also that it causes very *sudden* death ; for most people die in a few hours after they are seized with it ; and some almost instantly. Well, all this is quite true ; and I can tell you more than this. The Cholera began in India, about fourteen years ago ; and since that time it has spread over a great part of the world ; and it is supposed that in these fourteen years, more than fifty millions of people have died of it. Now, the Cholera has reached England, as you know, and hundreds have been already seized with it. How soon it may spread all over the country, we cannot tell. None of us can tell how soon it may reach ourselves. No one can tell who will die of it.

But now, I ask you again, “ Why are you afraid of the Cholera ? Why are you afraid that it will kill *you* ? Just answer me one question. Suppose you were shut up in a dismal prison, and that you were full of trouble and sorrow, and often had to suffer a great deal : do you think that you should be very sorry to come out of such a place, and to be set free from all your trouble ? O no ! you say, to be sure I should not :—but what has this to do with the Cholera, or any other mortal sickness ? Why, just this, my friend. The world you live in is like this dismal prison ; because now it is full of sin, and

this makes it full of trouble, and sorrow, and suffering: but to be in heaven, is to be in the presence of God; and that is to be in happiness, and to have done with *suffering*, because it is to have done with *sin*. Well, you would think it strange if I supposed that you would be very sorry to come out of a prison, to be made free and happy! Then, why are you afraid that the Cholera should come to take you out of the prison of this world? I will tell you why you are afraid of it. Because you are not SURE that you should go to heaven and be happy, if you died this moment. And why are not you *sure*? Are you a sabbath-breaker—a swearer—a drunkard? Are you living in *any* known sin? Are you among the careless sinners, who *forget* God? Have you no delight in God and his commands? Do you neglect his ordinances, instead of prizing them? Do you mock at, and hate his people, instead of loving them? Do you love the world, and its pleasures; and do you love your sins too well to part with them? Or, are you self-righteous, trusting to yourself—to your own good-works—to your good character, and amiable temper, and moral life—and know not that you are “wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked,” as God says you are, Rev. iii. 17. Rom. iii. 10—19. 23. You may be sure, that if you die thus, you *cannot* go to heaven; but, (awful thought!) you may be *quite sure* that you will go to hell! O! do you *wish* to go there? Do you *wish* to “dwell with the devouring fire—with everlasting burnings?” Isa. xxxiii. 14. Then you cannot be MORE SURE of this, than by going on in your present course *a little longer*! Do you tremble at such a thought? Well, indeed, you may. You have great cause, indeed, my friend, to be afraid of the Cholera. But you have just as much cause to be afraid every day you live. You need not have the Cholera to kill you. The same God who sends that disease, can stop your breath any hour: and how do you know that he will not? Or, how do



you know what hour your Judge will come, to take his own people home to glory; but “to appoint your portion with the unbelievers;” “where shall be weeping, and gnashing of teeth.” Are you among the “scoffers” of the “last days,” who are saying, “Where is the promise of his coming?” 2 Pet. iii. 3, 4; thinking with the wicked servant in the parable, “My Lord delayeth his coming?” Luke xii. 45, 46. O! then, you must have your portion with these: and I need not repeat to you what that fearful portion is.

In “A Letter to every Body,” a short time since, I tried to explain the signs of the times so plainly, that all might understand them; and I warned all to watch, and be ready, because “the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.” 1 Thess. v. 2. Now, this pestilence that is come upon us, is a fresh judgment, and a very solemn warning; and the judgments of God are thickening upon us. The peace of our country is disturbed. Wicked men are devising, and have wrought, much destruction and ruin. Abroad, there is “distress of nations and perplexity;” and at home, in our own land, there is great distress and suffering, too; and men’s hearts are indeed “failing them for fear, and for looking after those things that are coming on the earth.” Luke xxi. 26. Popery and infidelity are joining together for their last great struggle against the Lord and his Christ;” and they shall make war with the Lamb, but the Lamb shall overcome them.” Rev. xvii. 14. All these things plainly say to us, “He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.” “Behold, the Judge standeth before the door.” “**BE YE READY.**” Now, my dear friend, just think a moment. Are *you* ready? If you are, you have no cause for fear. I told you just now, that, if you were afraid of the Cholera, it was because you were not *sure* that you should go to heaven if you died. And this is what makes you afraid, too, of the end of the world, and of Christ coming to judge you.

But I do not mean to leave you here. I said that I would tell you the SURE REMEDY—the *true cure*—for your fear. There is but one remedy, but that is a *sure* one: it never has failed—it never can fail. THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST CLEANSETH FROM ALL SIN. 1 John i. 7. If this is your trust—your ONLY hope and trust; if you despair of saving yourself; and if you are willing that Christ should save you altogether; then HE has made you willing, and you are safe for ever. But if this is really your state, you will not live in sin, or love sin. Those whom Jesus saves, he makes holy too. All his people hate sin; for the Holy Spirit has changed their hearts, and they love holiness, for they love a holy Saviour; and their great desire is to be like him, and to live to his glory; who loved them, and gave himself for them. Gal. ii. 20. Now, my dear reader, you can easily tell whether this is your character or not. Do not say, “I am as good as my neighbours, and I stand as good a chance.” Suppose you do: where is the great good of going to hell in company? Do not say, I mean to repent before I die—there is time enough yet. How do you know that you will have time another day? “Hell is paved with good resolutions”—with good intentions. Hell is filled with those who meant to repent before they died—but they never did repent. Do you wish to follow them? O, no! Listen to the love of God. He loves you, my dear friend. He loves all. He loves *you*. Jesus died for all. He died for *you*. Do you say you are a sinner? I know you are. So am I—so are all men—great and grievous sinners. But Jesus died for sinners; the Gospel is good news for sinners. “’Tis the sick man, not the healthy, needs the good Physician’s care.” God grant you may really know and feel that you are a sinner; for then you will welcome Jesus, the friend of sinners. If you were seized with the Cholera, or any other dangerous sickness, you would welcome the physician.



If you were starving, you would be glad to see a plentiful feast ready for you. O come to a better Physician—to a richer feast—for your soul is sick and starving, and you will find all you want in Jesus Christ.

But now, to tell of the riches of that grace ready to be poured out on you, and freely given to all who come to Jesus, I turn to the *real Christian*. My dear believing brother or sister, I ask you, why *you* are afraid of the Cholera? Many, many Christians, I know there are who are rejoicing in Christ, and triumphing in the prospect of death, as the gate of glory. And why are not all so rejoicing? O! are not *you* SURE that you shall go to heaven? But you *may* be sure. Do not you know that all the *fulness of Christ* is your own, if you are depending wholly upon him, and are desiring to plead only his righteousness, and not the “filthy rags” of your own fancied goodness and righteousness. You are “one with Christ, and Christ with you.” Has he drawn your heart to love him above all things? Has His Spirit begun this good work within you? Then he will finish it, in giving you that “eternal life” which he has promised to his own, who hear his voice, “and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of his hand.” John x. 27, 28. You are wronging the full, free, everlasting love of your all-gracious Saviour, by doubting that love. Look into your Bible, and try if you can find one token of love, one needful promise, or encouragement, wanting there. And every promise you can find belongs to you, because you belong to Christ. Only take God at his word. Pray for grace and faith simply to believe all you find in the Bible—his own letter of love, and rich gift to his children, and believe that the promised Holy Spirit dwells in you, to sanctify, to comfort, and to “guide you into all truth.” Thus believing, depend always, and depend entirely upon his teaching, and he will open your

understanding to understand the Scriptures, and shew you their unspeakable treasures of grace and consolation.\* Now, why should you fear anything? Why should you fear death? It is only just going home to your Father's house. Why fear sudden death? It is but sudden glory. Why do you fear sickness and suffering? It is just your kind physician's healing hand. He knows best, and knows exactly what you have need of. Why do you fear the loss of friends, or the loss of any earthly good? "It is I, be not afraid," says your *best* friend, when he takes away that which he sees is hurtful to you. This "light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for you a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Now I have something to say to children.—My very dear young friends, you must not think that you have no concern in what I have written. You are not too young to die. I love you very dearly; and I would have written a letter on purpose for you, only that I know you can understand very well all I have said here, even if you are very young: and it all concerns you just as much as older people. You can understand that Jesus loves you, and that he died to save you. You know very well what it is to love your parents, and your play-fellows. Well, just ask Jesus Christ to make you love him; to take away your bad hearts, and to make you good, and take you to heaven to live with him, and to be happy. Read this little book, my dear children; and beg of God to send his Holy Spirit into your hearts, to teach you by it the way to heaven:

---

\* The following Scriptures are full of comfort, encouragement, and direction:—Psalms xxiii. xxvii. xxxiv. xci. cxxi. Isaiah. xliii. liii. lv. John xiv. Rom. viii. Heb. xii. 1 Pet. i. Rev. ii. iii. xxi. xxii.

### SIGNS OF THE CHOLERA.

Sudden and great weakness, and faintness, as if life were almost gone. The heart scarcely beats, and there is great coldness, and cramp. The fingers and toes are discoloured, and then the whole body changes colour, with dreadful pains, and sometimes with violent sickness.

### DIRECTIONS WHAT TO DO.

Wrap up the sick person directly in a hot blanket, in bed, and give (to a grown-up person) a tea-spoonful of salvolatile, or mustard, in a cup of hot water, every ten minutes, or hot brandy and water; and get medical assistance as soon as possible. Give also gruel, or broth, well warmed with spice. Every thing should be done in order to make the person warm, and to make the blood flow properly; and for these purposes, the patient must lie in bed,—for sitting up is very dangerous in this case. A poultice of mustard and vinegar should be laid on the soles of the feet, on the hands, and all over the stomach, for ten minutes. Bags of hot salt, or bran, or sand, should be applied all over the body, to keep the sick person warm.

The greater part of those who have died of the Cholera, have been bad, dirty, drunken and idle people!

It is strongly advised that all persons should immediately white-wash their houses, and wash all their bedding and clothes, keeping themselves, and their children and houses, as clean as possible.

---

*By the same,*

SURELY I COME QUICKLY; a Letter to every body. Second edition.

NISBET, BERNERS STREET, LONDON.

Price 1½d. or 10s. 6d. per hundred.